

SHORT DESCRIPTION

A bouncy and cheerful succubus with lightly tanned skin and long blonde hair. She wears a scandalously bright red bikini with the cups and panties cut to resemble large cartoon love hearts.

MADAM INTRO

"This is the lovely succubus Amoura D'Coeur. She always has a cheerful disposition," \$npcMadam.name says. "She's very good with new visitors."

LONG DESCRIPTION

Aside from her red wings, horns and tail, Amoura D'Coeur has the appearance and attitude of a good-time party girl. Her skin is lightly tanned and she has long flowing blonde hair. Her eyes are big, blue and bright. Her nose is a cute little button and her full, sensual lips are curled up in a warm, friendly smile.

She has a near-perfect hourglass figure. Her voluptuous boobs are contained within a glossy red bikini top. The large cups are shaped like big cartoon love hearts. Her panties are the same, covering her crotch with a big red love heart. She wears long stockings patterned with floating red love hearts over alternating pink and white bands.

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello, I'm Amoura D'Coeur," she introduces herself.

Her big boobs jiggle enticingly as she excitedly bounces up and down on the balls of her feet.

"Pick me and we'll have some sexy fun together."

She leans forward to whisper in your ear.

"And you don't have to fear. I never take a man's soul on the first date."

SOCIALISING

Amoura D'Coeur is a bubbly presence on your arm as you walk into the bar and look for a table. Amoura is very tactile and touchy-feely. She wraps an arm around your waist and presses up tight to your body. Her warmth and perfume envelops you and she's an intoxicating presence at your side.

You find an open booth table and take a seat. Rather than sitting opposite, Amoura squeezes up next to you on the couch.

SOCIALISING: NO MONEY

Amoura seems disappointed.

"Oh. I was so looking forward to spending some time to get to know you better."

She snuggles up close and whispers seductively in your ear.

"We can still do that up in my room. As well as some other things..."

She gives your crotch a shameless squeeze with her hand and then gets up and walks back over to the presentation stage.

SOCIALISING

Amoura puts an arm around you and leans in.<nosp>

<if dominant>

She squeezes you close with her arm. You respond by letting your hand stray down to her ass and give her butt a cheeky squeeze. Amoura glances at you with a smile.

"So forward. I really like that. I have a very big bouncy bed in my room and we're going to have a lot of fun on it."

<else>

Amoura is a little too full-on, especially with her hands. You don't mind it – like it, even – but it's a little overwhelming. Amoura notices.

"Oh, are you a little shy? Or inexperienced? Don't you worry. I love teaching the shy and inexperienced the ways of love."

<combined>

The waitress returns with a \$socialisingDrinks[\$sdi].name for you and a fancy cocktail for Amoura.

"I take it you've already spoken to our Gloomy Gus barman," Amoura says, nodding her head over to where \$npcBarman.name is working behind the bar. "Such a waste of a studly figure."

She stares longingly at \$npcBarman.name's muscular chest.

"No doubt he's told you all sorts of horrible stories about what the girls do to men once they get their claws in them. It's all true."

Amoura nonchalantly slurps up her cocktail through a straw.

"We're all daemons. We like to gobble down men as much as you like to gobble down turkey."

She notices your white expression and laughs.

"It's okay. I'm not going to gobble you up... just yet," she adds with a mischievous twinkle in her eye. "\$npcMadam.name likes to let the men think they have a chance, so we all have binding conditions we must keep to. Mine is that I never gobble up a man on a first date. So you don't have to worry. You can have lots of lovely sex with me and spurt your cum deep in my lusciously soft pussy."

Amoura favours you with a filthy smile.

"I prefer it that way. Mine is a very easy condition to keep."

You like the sound of that too. Your blood is racing and your cock hard as you return to \$npcMadam.name.

SCENARIO

Just like Amoura, her room is very full-on. Her massive heart-shaped bed is so big there is barely any space for anything else in the room. Sheets of gossamer-fine pink silk form a canopy above it.

As you enter the room, Amoura D'Coeur jumps off her bed and into your arms with a bright smile. She puts her arms around you, presses her buxom body tight to you and greets you with a long passionate kiss that leaves you breathless.

"We're not your regular whores in here," Amoura says, relishing your look of surprise. "I love greeting my visitors with a good snog."

She looks down at your hands.

"Now, what have you brought me?"

GIFT – START

You give her the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name.

GIFT – HEART

"Aw, a heart. I love hearts," she says.

GIFT – CHOCOLATES

"These look scrumptious," she says.

GIFT – BODY PARTS

Amoura looks disappointed. "Not exactly a choice cut," she says disdainfully.

GIFT – ROMANTIC

"Oh, how romantic," she says.

GIFT – SLUTTY

"My, what a filthy mind you have," she says.

She gives you a saucy wink.

"So do I."

GIFT – DEFAULT

"Oh... nice," she says.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

"Oh, how lovely," she says.

She takes the \$allGifts[\$cgi].name from you and gives it a sniff.

"Hmm, but it does present me with a dilemma. My rules, you see."

She looks you up and down.

"Mmm. Maybe we'll be able to work something out."

GIFT – END

She places the gift in a little set of pink drawers and returns to give you another long passionate kiss.

UNDRESS

You're completely enveloped in her femininity. It's an overwhelming aura that sets your heart pounding and sends your blood coursing through your veins. You're powerless in the grip of it and find yourself returning her kiss with the same passion.

Amoura's hands slide under your top and she quickly gets down to undressing you. That part passes in a blur as your clothes are discarded in a pile. Amoura leads you on to her massive bed.

Her bed is enormous. You reckon the heart-shaped mattress could easily fit seven people lying next to each other. It feels soft and springy beneath you and the red sheets feel silky-smooth to the touch.

Amoura slides up on her back to the head of the bed and lies there with her arms stretched out across the sheets, her body clearly open in invitation. She looks gorgeous and otherworldly, and laid out before you like a banquet.

She's clearly not human. And that's not just in her perky red horns, or the dainty little bat wings pressed to the mattress beneath her, or the whip-thin red tail that coils around her left leg and terminates in a devil's point. She's a perfect avatar of lust. Too perfect. No human woman could contain the overwhelming sexuality contained within her trim little form. Her boobs are swollen with it – two huge soft globes on the front of her chest that are more bulging and full than should be possible for a woman of her slender build. Her hips are swollen with it – giving her a curvaceous, hourglass figure that should only exist in sexy artistic caricature.

You crawl up to her on your hands and knees, and then, when she holds out her arms in invitation, fall helplessly into her embrace.

She meets you with hot wet kisses that set your blood on fire. You return them with the same passion as she wraps her arms around you. Then after nearly drowning you completely in her feminine sensuality, Amoura lets you come up for air while she removes the last of her clothes.

<break>

She unhooks her scandalously red love-heart bra and tosses it aside. You stare in wonderment at the bulging loveliness of her exposed breasts. Like her bra, her pale pink areolae are also shaped like cartoon love hearts. It's unusual, but the bulging curves of her tits are so perfect, it's no more than an afterthought.

<if dominant>

You clasp your hands to her swollen tits and give them an experimental squeeze. The flesh feels soft and weighty beneath your grasping fingers. You squeeze and fondle them while Amoura moans and sighs erotically beneath you.

"Oh yes. I see you need little encouragement to ravish me," Amoura says.

<if submissive>

Amoura takes your hands and presses them to her swollen breasts. You marvel at their weight and softness beneath your fingers.

"You don't need to hold back," Amoura says. "Trust your instincts and let them take the lead."

<combined>

You don't hold back. You press your face into her cleavage as Amoura bows her spine to meet you. Your nose is filled with her perfume as you nuzzle between her lovely soft tits.

While your attention is lost between her boobs, Amoura wriggles out of her panties and kicks them to the side. When you come up for air, Amoura pushes your chest upright and directs your attention down to her crotch. At first you don't even notice she's taken her panties off. There is a discoloration, a pale patch of pink skin, shaped – as with her areolae – like a big cartoon love heart. It's roughly the same size and shape as her heart-shaped panties, so it isn't until you see the fleshy folds of her sex that you realise she's now naked.

Amoura smiles filthily at you. She reaches down and parts her labia to reveal the moist treasures hidden within.

"It's time," she says. "Put it in."

<break>

Your head is full of hot steam. You steer your dick to the gaping opening and plunge down inside. Her pussy feels incredible – soft, warm, tight. Your gasps entwine with Amoura's erotic moans as you sink all the way into her.

You pump your hips up and down and feel luscious, slick friction as your cock slides back and forth inside her vagina. Amoura thrusts her hips back at you and drives you crazy with little twists and wriggles. She pulls you down on top of her and her big boobs feel like soft pillows against your chest.

While you keep pumping away, Amoura wraps her legs around and hooks her feet over your calves. She slides her ankles against your legs as she writhes beneath you like a cat. Her arms loosely encircle your upper back. She rakes her long nails down your spine and jolts you into more powerful thrusts. She sighs and moans in your ear and then playfully nips your neck.

Even though you're on top, you don't feel in control. You feel like a runaway cart careering down the side of a steep hill. A shivering in your balls indicates a crash is coming, and with it a big explosion.

"Give it to me," Amoura whispers.

<semen check>

Her pussy seems to //melt// around you. The fleshy walls press in and completely engulf your cock. You feel a strange, weirdly insistent tug. Your whole body goes taut. You rear up and gasp as that strangely tickly, //tugging// sensation of her vagina pulls down the final barrier. You groan and feel your cock throb powerfully inside her as you empty a great stream of cum into the cloying, fleshy grip of her sex. Then you collapse down on her. The molten flesh of her vagina continues to squeeze and undulate around your cock as she milks out the last drops of your ejaculate.

"Mmm, that was lovely," Amoura whispers in your ear. "So much lovely cum inside me."

<break>

You lie on top of Amoura, completely spent. Amoura runs her hands over your shoulder blades and ruffles the hair on the back of your head.

"It will give up all your secrets," Amoura whispers in your ear.

Her feet rub against the back of your legs. A hand strays lower and a long finger tickles between your ass cheeks.

"Show me how to enslave you with sensual pleasures."

Her pussy heats up around your cock. A warm glow surrounds your loins. You feel like you can go again and a powerful urge to do so.

Then, as if Amoura flicks a switch on an electric circuit, the urge is gone.

<black rose>

"Ah, but my rules," she says.

<normal>

"We'll save that for another time," she whispers in your ear.

<combined>

She rolls you onto your side and snuggles up next to you on the bed. You appreciate getting a chance to unscramble your thoughts, but most of all, you appreciate Amoura's warm body holding you, cuddling you, for longer.

Amoura kisses you on the cheek and then on the lips. She stares into your eyes.

BLACK ROSE VARIANT

"You'll have to be patient," she says.

She stops snuggling you and slides up to the head of the bed. She sits up with her arms stretched over the red love-heart pillows and looks radiantly gorgeous.

<break>

Sadly, it would appear the session is over. You slide to the end of the massive heart-shaped mattress, let your feet fall off the end and stand up. You retrieve your discarded clothes and put them back on.

"I won't forget," Amoura says.

NORMAL VARIANT

"See, I told you it would be safe with me. We're not all merciless soul-draining monsters in here. Some of us just want a good hard fuck."

And a good hard fuck is what you've just received.

<break>

Unfortunately, you can't stay here all night, as much as you'd love to. <if romantic>You give her a little peck on the cheek, then you<else>You slide to the end of the massive heart-shaped mattress, let your feet fall off the end and stand up. You retrieve your discarded clothes and put them back on.

Amoura is sitting up at the head of the bed with her arms stretched out over the red love-heart pillows. She looks radiantly glorious.

COMBINED

Languidly, she points down at your crotch and curls her finger in a come hither gesture. You jolt in surprise as your penis swings upright and hardens back into full erection. For a brief moment you're worried you might have creamed your underpants, but it's a pleasurable throb that stops short of actual ejaculation.

There is a knowing glimmer in Amoura's smile.

"When you come inside a succubus, you leave a part of yourself with her," Amoura says.

She puts her hand to her mouth and blows you a kiss. It materialises as an actual heart-shaped bubble. It floats through the air and pops against your lips. A pleasant warm glow of bliss enfolds you.

"Next time," Amoura says, giving you a sexy wink.

You blow the gorgeous creature a kiss back and walk to the door with a spring in your step.

OUT OF SEMEN

Her pussy seems to //melt// around you. The fleshy walls press in and completely engulf your cock. You feel a strange, weirdly insistent tug. Your whole body goes taut. You rear up. That strangely tickly, //tugging// sensation of her vagina grips you...

...and nothing happens. You're stuck, spinning madly between a desire to come and yet unable to attain climax.

Amoura could torture you by holding you in that state indefinitely. Instead, she relents. Her vagina relaxes around your cock and that tickly, irresistible //tug// is turned off as if she's flipped a switch. As if released from an electric current, you flop down on top of her.

<split on first or second visit>

"You're empty," she says. "My sisters have already completely drained your balls. Tsk, \$npcMadam.name usually lets me see the men before they get to this state."

She holds you lightly and runs her hands over your shoulder blades and ruffles the hair on the back of your head. Her feet rub against the back of your legs. Her vagina continues to gently pulsate around your cock.

"Mmm. I could still make you come..."

Amoura wraps her arms and legs tighter around you. Her pussy contracts around your cock. That strange unnatural trickly //tugging// sensation starts up again. Your whole body goes taut in the grip of it.

<break>

Then, as if flipping a switch, Amoura releases you.

"...but it would tear you to pieces and that would break my rule of never taking a man's soul on the first date."

She shifts position under you, rubbing her big soft boobs against your chest.

"I've become fond of sticking to the rules. \$npcMadam.name is right. It makes the seduction and eventual consumption of the prey so much more... satisfying."

Her nostrils flare and her pussy gives your cock a cheeky squeeze.

Amoura rolls you onto your back and climbs off you.

"Consider yourself lucky," she says. "Any other harlot and you'd be all dried up and your soul torn out."

Amoura smiles and rubs her nose against yours.

"I have my rules. I never take a man's soul on the first date. So off you go."

She leans over to give you an affectionate kiss on the forehead.

You feel a strange mix of relief and disappointment as you slide off the end of the bed and retrieve your clothes.

Amoura sits up at the head of the bed with her arms stretched out over the red love-heart pillows. She looks radiantly gorgeous.

"Oh, and go and visit the nurse before you see anyone else. She sells tonics that will fill those back up."

She gestures to your balls between your legs.

"If you see another harlot like this, she'll kill you and it might not be all that pleasant, so get that sorted out first. And who knows, maybe we'll get another chance and you can fill my cunt with your lovely cum."

She blows you a kiss and you turn and leave.

NPC GOSSIP

"That trollop," \$npcGossip.name says disdainfully when you enquire about Amoura D'Coeur. "She's a deceitful little whore. She toadies up to \$npcMadam.name so she can get first ride on the new arrivals."

She puffs angrily on her cigarette holder.

"She'll tell you she never takes a man's soul on a first date. It's all lies. Don't be fooled by those big blue eyes of hers. She'll pluck your heart and take a bite out of it."

<charm check>

She exhales a plume of smoke that irritates your eyes.

1) "If you come inside her, she'll enslave you. That's her kind's special power."

2) "She likes hearts. The fresher and bloodier the better."

3) "Don't be fooled by her good-time girl act. It's just a trick to get your soul."

NPC MONEY

GIFT - HEART

"I remember hearing she likes hearts. I didn't think it meant that sort of heart, although in here I shouldn't really be surprised."

He sighs wearily as he records notes in his little black book.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

\$npcMoney.name glances up from his notebook to stare at you.

"You say you gave her a black rose? Are you sure?"

You nod.

\$npcMoney.name shakes his head and mutters as he ducks back down into his notebook.

OUT OF SEMEN

"You're a lucky man," \$npcMoney.name says. "If any of the other horrors in here had caught you empty..."

He makes a horrid liquid slurping sound and mimes a knife across his throat.

"Amoura is one of the more... cultured ones.

REGULAR

"Ah, Amoura. She's one of the nicer ones in here.

COMBINED

I've visited her myself and found her to be most... charming."

\$npcMoney.name's whiskers twitch as he smiles at the memory. It's a smile that leaves you with a strong urge to go and wash your hands.

"I've not seen her since. I've thought about it." He frowns. "I have these nagging... concerns. Silly really."

He drums his fingers on the table.

"Tell you what. Visit her again and I'll pay you twice as much for the information."

REPEAT SCENARIO

HARLOT INTRO

"Hello, I'm Amoura D'Coeur," she introduces herself.

Her big boobs jiggle enticingly as she excitedly bounces up and down on the balls of her feet.

"Pick me and we'll have some sexy fun together."

She leans forward to whisper in your ear.

<if repeat>

"It will be even better than last time."

SCENARIO

<repeat plays out differently depending on whether player was out of semen last time>

Just like Amoura, her room is very full-on. Her massive heart-shaped bed is so big there is barely any space for anything else in the room. Sheets of gossamer-fine pink silk form a canopy above it.

As you enter the room, Amoura springs off the bed and greets you with another passionate kiss.

SCENARIO BEGINNING – WAS OUT OF SEMEN LAST TIME

"Mmm, I remember you."

Her hand goes down to your crotch. There is a pause. A little wrinkle of a frown briefly crinkles Amoura's brow.

"Ah yes. There was that unfortunate little... performance problem last time," she says.

Seeing your dismay she hurriedly reassures you.

"Don't feel bad about it. You're in a house filled with hungry succubi. Even the most virile of men would find themselves running empty at some point in the evening. No matter. I'm sure you've paid a visit to the nurse like I told you to. Her tonics have a wondrously reinvigorating effect on a man's body."

She gives your genitals a cheeky squeeze through your trousers.

"So, don't worry. We'll have as much fun as before and this time you can end with giving my pussy a lovely big cream pie."

<rejoin first time scenario from here - plays out as same unless no semen>

She looks down at your hands

NORMAL REPEAT

"Mmm, I remember you. We're going to have even more sexy fun together," she says.

She smiles and rubs her nose against yours.

"What have you brought me this time?"

[You give her your gift]

GIFT – HEART

"Ooh, a heart," Amoura says. "I love hearts."

Then, as you watch on in horror, she takes a bite out of it as if it's a ripe peach. Blood stains her chin.

"What's the matter, dear?" Amoura asks. "I am a daemon."

You know she is. You just didn't expect to be reminded of it... in such brutal fashion.

GIFT – CHOCOLATES

"Mmm, these look scrumptious... but not as scrumptious as you."

She stares down at your crotch and your loins seem to heat up under her gaze.

GIFT – BODYPARTS

Amoura tsks as she sees the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

"Surely you could have found a better cut. Doesn't `$npcMadam.name` leave out fresh hearts anymore?"

GIFT – ROMANTIC

"Nice, but I'm in the mood for something more... physical," Amoura says as she takes the `$allGifts[$cgi].name`.

Her hot stare down at your crotch makes that very clear!

GIFT – SLUTTY.

"What a filthy mind you have," she says. "You're really going to enjoy what I'm going to do to you."

She turns her hot gaze down to your crotch.

GIFT – DEFAULT

"That's not important. There are other things I want."

She stares down at your crotch and your loins heat up beneath her sultry gaze.

GIFT – BLACK ROSE

"Oh how lovely," she says.

She takes the `$allGifts[$cgi].name` from you and gives it a sniff.

"You made a good choice."

Her hot gaze turns down to your crotch.

"It will be wonderful."

AFTER GIFT

Amoura places your gift in a bedside drawer and turns back to you. She looks as gorgeous as before, but there's a predatory – //hungry// – edge that was not as prominent before.

<break>

MAGIC

"Time to let you in on a little secret," Amoura says, her eyes and smile sly. "I belong to a rather specialised breed of succubus. While we have access to powerful magic, it also comes with equally restrictive constraints. We cannot use it to its full extent unless certain conditions are met. An offering needs to be made. A gesture of consent, if you will."

Amoura smiles and her eyes glimmer filthily.

"Put crudely, they need to spunk their semen inside me."

Her strange love-heart irises glow with unearthly pink light.

"Once that condition is met, my type of succubus is granted complete control over a person."

To demonstrate, Amoura points a finger down at your crotch and bends it back in a hook.

<break>

MAGIC EJACULATION

You double over in shocked surprise as you suddenly – and explosively – come in your pants. It's no small ejaculation either. It feels like the kind of outpouring that could only result from a long intimate session of lovemaking with plenty of edging. Except you don't have that long period to prepare you. It comes out of nowhere – a massive ejaculation that floods your underwear, leaving it wet and sticky.

The force and surprise of the unexpected ejaculation leaves you as weak as a kitten, barely able to stand on wobbly legs. You can't do anything as Amoura strides imperiously over to you, gathers you up in her arms and plants another suffocating kiss on your lips.

She lifts you up off the floor with a sweep of her wings. There is a brief moment of discombobulation – both from her kiss and the aftermath of that unnatural, explosive orgasm – before you realise you've been tossed onto your back on the big soft bed.

Amoura hovers above the foot of the bed like a vampire come for you in the dead of night. You don't think it's your blood she's come for.

"Now you just lie back and I'll do everything," Amoura says.

She puts her hands together to form a heart. She blows into it and a bubble of pink energy emerges from the other side. It expands out into a giant cartoon love heart. Still expanding, it drifts over the bed and settles over you like a warm duvet. Despite looking as ethereal as a bubble, it feels as heavy as sandbags and pins you down to the soft mattress.

"I promise you'll enjoy this," Amoura says.

<break>

LICK UNDERPANTS

The bubble of energy is seemingly insubstantial to Amoura. Purring with pleasure, she lands astride your legs and goes to work on your trousers. In a frenzy, she unbuckles and pulls them down and off your legs. Your underpants follow.

How much did Amoura make you come? Your underpants are sodden and dripping.

Their seediness doesn't seem to bother Amoura. In contrast, she seems to relish them being wet and slimed with your issue. Rather than discarding them, she brings them up to her nose and takes a long sniff.

"Ah, that stench," she says. "How I adore it."

She opens her mouth and a long serpentine tongue emerges. It's too long and pointed to be mistaken for a human's. She licks the inside of your underpants, scooping up your spilled seed and savouring it as if licking a deluxe ice cream. The first couple of licks are dainty, then she abandons all pretences of decorum to lick at your pants like a starving dog. She even places them in her mouth and sucks as if she can't bear to miss a single drop.

"Ah, lovely," Amoura says.

She balls up your underpants and tosses them aside. She unhooks and does the same to her bra. Her lovely swollen boobs swing free, giving you another look at her nipples and her unusual heart-shaped areolae.

She turns her attentions back to you.

<break>

PAIZURI

You're unsure about this. Amoura is semi-naked and still looks stunningly gorgeous. But she also looks feral and hungry. Very feral.

Not that you can do anything about it. Despite looking as insubstantial as a soap bubble, the soft cushion of glowing pink energy keeps you firmly pinned to the mattress.

"Mmm, I like to show restraint for the first time," Amoura says. "On the second... I feast."

She plunges down into your lap. She leads with her lovely soft round boobs. You feel them press against your crotch. Amoura wraps them around your penis. She presses her hands against the sides and plumps them like big soft pillows around your cock. With each soft squeeze your cock rises up a couple of centimetres. It hardens to full erection and grows still further. It rises up out of the top of Amoura's lovely lush cleavage. Her ministrations have added at least an inch to your usual length.

Amoura coos with pleasure. Her lips bunch up in a luscious ring. She bobs her head down and the swollen and straining head of your cock is drawn into the hot and steamy cave of her mouth.

Her supple lips brush up and down your shaft as she bobs her head up in a very wet and sloppy blowjob. It's a really thorough blowjob that sets your nerves thrumming. Your buttocks tense and raise your hips up off the mattress. Your head tips back on the pillow as you're overwhelmed by the sensation.

Amoura presses her soft tits around the base of your erection. Her lips wrap around the head of your cock. You hear loud slurping sounds and your member is gripped by wet suction. Your hips buck, but it's not time yet.

<break>

BLOWJOB

Amoura goes back to bobbing her head up and down. Deeper now. She takes in your whole length and goes down deep enough for her lips to kiss the root. The head of your cock is swallowed by the back of her throat and the fleshy walls pinch in.

Amoura's cheeks suck in and then it comes. You hear wet slobbery sounds, but it's the feel that drowns out everything else as your cock is gripped by a powerful vacuum fellatio. This is far too powerful to withstand.

You're not even sure if you come. The suction is so powerful it feels like Amoura is sucking the cum right out of your balls. Then the familiar throbbing bliss kicks in as semen rushes up your shaft and spurts down the back of Amoura's throat.

It lasts a long time. Amoura doesn't seem to need to breathe. She sucks in her cheeks and sucks the cum out of you in a long pulsing flood. Then, having guzzled her fill, she lifts her head up and lets out a satisfied 'ah'.

Beneath her your cock keeps throbbing. Milky fluid oozes from the tip in pulsing dribbles. It's like a broken tap. As if she sucked so hard she broke something and left a valve fixed open.

You feel it in other places as well – a weariness in your bones.

That was too forceful. Too draining. And you don't think Amoura is anywhere near done.

<break>

COWGIRL

You try to spur your weak limbs into action. The cushion of pink energy – while warm, soft and seemingly ephemeral – keeps you firmly pinned to the mattress. Your hands can do nothing more than clutch at the silk sheets.

Amoura sees your trepidation and laughs. "There is no need to be fearful. A succubus's prey feels only the greatest pleasure as she consumes him."

She lifts her upper body and moves up your body until her crotch is level with yours.

"Mmm. You've fed one of my mouths. Now it's time to slake the thirst of the other."

She lifts her hips up and then down on your cock in one smooth movement. There's barely any friction as your dribbling erection pushes between the soft folds of her labia and up into the fleshy heat of her sex.

It is hot. Warmer than a human vagina, but not enough to be uncomfortable. Amoura moans erotically and slowly pumps her hips up and down. You get to admire the view as her lovely round boobs with their unusual heart-shaped areolae bounce up and down as she straddles you. You get to experience the lovely soft folds of her sex stroking up and down your cock. The pleasure is unearthly.

Amoura does not restrain herself for long. With a long sigh, she settles all the way down on your erection. The walls of her vagina, already soft like opulent cushions, swell up around your cock to form a luxuriously snug fit. The swelling forms a tight seal around the root of your cock. The head is drawn up and through into a secret, forbidden chamber.

This is not a womb.

You realise this as Amoura starts in earnest. She sighs. Your cock is again gripped by powerful vacuum suction. Within Amoura's body it throbs and pulses like the beat of a great heart. Your body starts to jerk and buck in time to each throb.

<break>

BAD END

Your body, perhaps sensing its imminent destruction, tries desperately to hold on. It's all in vain. You're completely in thrall to those great throbbing sucks. They pull at you, lift your hips up off the mattress, then something finally breaks. You let out a loud orgasmic cry of release as the ejaculation bursts up out of you in a great spout. Amoura rides you and moans erotically as her body pumps the cum out of you. You don't even know where it's coming from. It keeps pouring and pouring out of you in a great throbbing flood. Your strength – and warmth – seems to pour out with it. Amoura feasts on the flow of energy surging from you in massive throbbing pulses.

She tilts her head to look down at you and smiles beatifically.

"I won't let you suffer," she says.

With her vagina still pumping the energy from your body, she lies down and wraps her arms around you. She lifts you up off the mattress enough to slide her wings in underneath. She wraps you in a

perfumed cocoon and presses her warm body against you. Her soft supple lips press against yours in a final kiss.

The throbbing suction slows right down and Amoura drains the last dregs from your body with gentle pulses. She drags it out and savours every last drop. True to her word, you feel nothing but sensual bliss as you slowly slide into darkness and out of this world.

REPEAT VARIANT IF 2nd VISIT IS 1st EJACULATION

Her pussy heats up around your cock. A warm glow surrounds your loins. You feel like you can go again and a powerful urge to do so.

<split>

"This is the second time you've come to my room," Amoura says, rather ominously.

You feel a strange expectation grow. As if Amoura is preparing to give you a massive suck with her vagina far greater in power than anything before. Then, as if flicking a switch, the moment passes. Amoura's pussy relaxes around your cock.

"Ah, but that first time doesn't count. We never got a chance to consummate our relationship."

She whispers in your ear.

"Now we have.

<if Black Rose>

Come to me again and I'll give you what you want."

<else>

If you really want me to show you the full range of pleasures I can give you, pick me again."

<rejoin normal ending>

OUT OF SEMEN A SECOND TIME

As if released from an electric current, you flop down on top of her.

<split>

Amoura rolls you onto your back and sits up astride you.

"Again?"

She looks down at you. Her pretty face is clouded with anger.

"I told you to visit the nurse."

She tsks.

"I am a fair succubus. I am a patient succubus. However, I have limits and I absolutely do not take kindly to men trying the take advantage of my restraint."

<break>

Amoura's face is stern and angry. A contrast to the rest of her lovely body, which is currently locked together with yours in lustful copulation. She shifts position on top of you and manoeuvres your misbehaving cock inside her. That feels strangely as if she's trying out a key inside a lock. And then, with a little twist, she unlocks... something.

Amoura holds out her left hand. It glows with strange pink energy.

"I don't need your semen for this," she says. "Your penis inside me will suffice."

She makes a pulling gesture with her hand. You feel an agonising wrench in your chest. Your heart bursts out through your ribcage in a spray of gore. Surrounded by pink light, it flies to Amoura's hand and she catches it as if it's a ball.

You live long enough to see Amoura bring her hand to her mouth and take a bite out of your still-beating heart as if it's a ripe peach.

HORROR END

NPC MONEY

INTRO (REPEAT)

"You visited Amoura D'Coeur a second time?"

\$npcMoney.name seems very excited as he brings out his notepad and pen.

"You visited Amoura D'Coeur more than once?"

\$npcMoney.name seems very excited as he brings out his notepad and pen.

FEEDBACK (REPEAT)

"I rarely hear from anyone returning from her room for a second time. I wonder if it has anything to do with your... how should I put this... performance problems on the first visit. Or maybe something else. Maybe she's just taken a liking to you."

He shuffles in his seat and looks down contemplatively at the table.

"I cannot see her again until I'm sure."

He looks up at you with bright, feverish eyes.

"See her again. I'll pay handsomely for the information."